fell Alectoes ſnake, for Doll is in : Piſtoll ſpeakes nought but truth.

Falſt. I will deliuer her.

Piſt. There roared the ſea,and trumpet Clangor ſounds.

Enter the King and his traine.

Falſt. God ſaue thy grace King Hall,my royall Hall.

Piſt. The heauens thee gard and keep,moſt royal impe of fame.

Falſt. God ſaue thee,my ſweet boy.

King My Lord chiefe iuſtice, ſpeake to that vaine man.

Iuſt. Haue you your wits?know you what tis you ſpeake?

Falſt. My King,my Ioue,I ſpeake to thee,my heart.

King I know thee not old man,fall to thy praiers,
How ill white heires becomes a foole and ieſter,
I haue long dreampt of ſuch a kind of man,
So ſurfet-ſweld,ſo old,and ſo prophane:
But being awakt,I do deſpiſe my dreame,
Make leſſe thy body(hence)and more thy grace,
Leaue gourmandizing,know the graue doth gape
For thee, thrice wider then for other men,
Reply not to me with a foole-borne ieſt,
Preſume not that I am the thing I was,
For God doth know,ſo ſhall the world perceiue,
That I haue turnd away my former ſelfe,
So will I thoſe that kept me company:
When thou doſt heare I am as I haue bin,
Approch me, and thou ſhalt be as thou waſt,
The tutor and the feeder of my riots:
Till then I baniſh thee,on paine of death,
As I haue done the reſt of my miſleaders,
Not to come neare our perſon by ten mile:
For competence of life,I wil allow you,
That lacke of meanes enforce you not to euills,
And as we heare you do reforme your ſelues,
We will according to your ſtrengths and qualities,
Giue you aduauncement.Be it your charge,my lord,

To

To ſee performd the tenure of my w
John Maſter Shallow I ow you
Shal. Yea mary ſir Iohn,which I
home with me.
John That can hardly be,maſter S
at this,I ſhall be ſent for in priuate to
ſeeme thus to the world:feare not yo
be the man yet that ſhal make you g
Shal. I cannot perceiue how ,
dublet, and ſtuffe me out with ſtraw
Iohn let me haue fiue hundred of m
John Sir I will be as good as my w
was but a collour.
Shall. A collor that I feare you w
Iohn Feare no colours,go with
Come lieftenant Piſtol,come Bard
I ſhall be ſent for ſoone at night.
Iuſtice Go cary ſir Iohn Falſtalfe
Take all his company along with hi
Fal. My lord, my lord.
Iuſt. I cannot now ſpeake,I will
away.
Piſt. *Si fortuna me tormenta ſper*
John I like this faire proceeding
He hath intent his wonted follower
Shall all be very well prouided for,
But all are baniſht till their conuerſa
Appeare more wiſe and modeſt to
Iuſt. And ſo they are.
John The King hath cald his parl
Iuſt. He hath.
John I wil lay ods, that ere this ye
We beare our ciuil ſwords and nati
As farre as France,I heard a bird ſo
Whoſe muſique, to my thinking, p
Come, will you hence?

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV. Part 2* (STC 22288) LONDON, 1600 NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SCOTLAND (Bl